

IT WAS A GREAT FARGE

The Butchers Had Lots of Fun While the Spectators Kicked Themselves.

A FEAST FIT FOR THE DOGS

Bad Management Spoils What Might Have Been a Pleasant Affair—It Was Only a Financial Success.

BUTTE, Sept. 27.—The butchers had their day—or at least this was the day for the butchers' competition on the 4th of July is nowhere. The butchers enjoyed themselves, the cowboys had lots of fun and several thousand spectators who paid their good, hard-earned money to be taken into the race track, have been watching the butchers' competition since the great event closed. The affair was decidedly a butchers' tournament, nothing more and nothing less. Those who attended the affair with an idea that they would witness a Sunday school picnic were naturally slightly disappointed. And yet no one has a legitimate kick coming, as every man knew, or ought to have known, what he was paying his money for; and besides, if the whole thing had been better managed, the tournament would have been a great success in other ways than a financial one.

The managers and originators of the affair are gentlemen, every one of them, but they were somewhat lacking in what gave some people occasion for kicking; and yet, every man there, doubtless had the worth of his money, unless he invested too much in liquid refreshments. The day opened with a parade at 10 o'clock through the principal streets of the city, headed by a band and followed by the boss butchers in carriages. Next came 30 members of the Butchers' union, 33 tailors, 25 musicians, a trade display of sheep, brass and a large variety of sheep in charge of little cropshoppers, and the rear was brought up by cowboys and town kids on horseback. After the parade, and up to about 3 o'clock, the street cars were kept busy carrying the crowds to the track. The spectators numbered fully 3,000 people there, of whom several hundred came from other towns, and nearly half of them were women. The grand stand was crowded, the quarter stretch was overrun, and the track was packed. Everybody was well and happy, and the fun began, and the management made its first mistake by opening the programme with the beef killing contest, which lasted nearly all the afternoon. After giving the crowd an opportunity to do some betting and making considerable noise, the first steer was drawn into the trap. It required fully 15 minutes for a dozen men with spears and axe to murder the animal, and then he was ready for the management. The first man to try his skill was Ed Adams of Helena, and he had the carcass hanging up in 11 minutes and 55 seconds. After the first killing the affair went a little easier, and Frank French of Idaho did his work in 9:02. And Nelson of Butte was next in 8:41, and a man named Sullivan in 11:57, and Boyd Dickinson of Butte in 7:57. The contest was made on points. The judges were Nick Bielenberg, Joe Schriener and Lou Linemann. The first prize, \$75, was divided between Nelson and Dickinson; the second, \$30, was awarded to French; the third, \$25, was given to Adams; the fourth, a pair of rubber boots, was carried away by Sullivan. It was well along toward evening when the killing contest was over, and the spectators were getting unruly and impatient to see the bucking bronchos. The track had become so crowded that the marshals could not clear it, and the management made its second mistake by getting about a dozen cowboys and other horsemen to ride the people down. The riders came down the track at full speed and into the crowd of men and boys. A number had narrow escapes from being run over. Several of the riders were pulled off their horses and roughly handled, and one or two others received well-deserved blows from clubs in the hands of the mob. The cowboys made their escape and the crowd remained unmolested. About this time an old, three-legged cow was turned loose inside the quarter stretch and half a dozen cowboys were after her with lassos, and a number of unsuccessful attempts were made to rope her. But she very leisurely walked back into her pen. Some rascal then made the announcement that the barbecue was awaiting the hungry. A rush was made for the spot where the ox was roasting, or rather burning, but the crowd was too late, as about thirty-seven kids were sitting across the carcass and eating at it like so many starving wolves, or hyenas. They walked over it and they sat on it and were like it with the feet of the sight was enough to turn a man's stomach. Oh, it was a feast fit for the dogs. It was beginning to get dusk and it was time for something else, so the cattle roping contest was announced. Another steer was roped and the track and another collision occurred between the marshals and the mob, and for a time it was a regular Donnybrook fair business—punch every head you see. After the crowd cooled off a bit, a wild Texas steer came into the arena, and a slow walk and was promptly lassoed by a cowboy. The steer was roped and his conqueror mounted his back and rode for a rod or two in great triumph amid the cheers of the multitude. To vary the programme several more fights took place and the fence broke down with a crowd of men. Next came another steer roping, the trick being done with neatness and dispatch by Charles Murphy in 1:50. He was awarded the first prize, a lasso; and a man named Collins received second, a pair of spurs, for doing the job in 3:53. Four other men were in the contest, but did not succeed in throwing the steers.

At last the waiting crowd was to have its patience rewarded, and the bucking bronchos were to be brought in the arena. Twenty-eight boys and 410 kids were after the wild ponies and chased them until dark without getting within three-quarters of a mile of them. The people got tired and went home and the circus adjourned for the want of spectators. It was a great day.

The management of the tournament had decided to have the bucking horse riding to-morrow afternoon at 1 o'clock, at the race track. Every man who had intended to participate to-day is required to be present to-morrow. The prizes, which shall take place on neutral ground and will use a formal challenge in Tuesday morning's STANDARD.

READY FOR THE FRY.

Butte Firemen Accept the Proposition of the Anaconda Team.

BUTTE, Sept. 27.—The Butte running team wants to make another race this season and this affords the Anaconda firemen a chance to compete for the championship of Montana and a handful of nickels on the side. With this end in view the members of the team authorize the STANDARD to announce that they will receive the proposition of the Firemen to race for \$500 or \$1,000, just as the Anaconda boys may choose. As a preliminary they insist, however, that the contest shall take place on neutral ground and will use a formal challenge in Tuesday morning's STANDARD.

THEY'RE ALL IN IT.

And They All Know What Is Going to Happen on the Hill.

BUTTE, Sept. 27.—Some people are slowly but surely fretting their lives away over the problem as to whether the Anaconda mines will soon resume operations or not. Others have already worried themselves into early graves, while not a few are tottering upon the verge of hopeless insanity. The matter is becoming serious, and unless something is done, and done quickly, the responsibility of great disaster among certain individuals who are predestined to devote their life's energy to portraying public sentiment in this more than important business. For the sole purpose of easing the minds of these unfortunate and assisting public speculation to a proper solution of the perplexing question, a reporter has interviewed a number of representative citizens of Butte, of a certain sort, to ascertain their sentiments in regard to the opening of the Anaconda mines. While some of the citizens may be at slight variance with those of Mr. Gould, yet it must be conceded that the gentlemen quoted in these interviews know as much about the matter under discussion as the next man who talks simply to hear his musical voice.

Patrick O'Hoolihan, a member of the French syndicate which owns the Anaconda mines, was first seen in regard to resuming operations. Mr. O'Hoolihan is an expert on brick and mortar and his opinion is worthy of profound consideration. He gave it as a candid fact that as far as he or his syndicate was concerned the mines would likely be allowed to remain in Montana. This much is there and need cause no further uneasiness.

Chee Foo Fow, a gentleman of some note and a little color, said when questioned: "I have mine start light away quick, soon as I hear from partner Jack Schmidt. I have mine start light away quick, soon as I hear from partner Jack Schmidt. I have mine start light away quick, soon as I hear from partner Jack Schmidt."

Yacob Schmidt, head of the English syndicate which also owns the Anaconda property, and proprietor of the celebrated Schmidt Weiner Wurst factory, said: "Yaw; dot is true. We own 'em and we run 'em. Hab a peer?" Another important and disturbing controversy settled. Jay Gould is not in it and his opinion don't go, notwithstanding his influence in the city. "We own 'em and we run 'em" settles it, and 15 cents saved on a glass of beer.

The "Kansas City Cyclone," a well-known gentleman who is sojourning in Butte for a few days, and who is acquainted with the general manager of the Anaconda property, in disguise, said:

"Do mines 'll start. See? U dey don't 'll be shut down fur a long time. See? No longer any question about it, although Mr. Cyclone's opinion does not quite jibe with Mr. Gould's."

Left Lung Gane, the noted Italian specialist, who has an office on West Grand street, and sells "medicine for all kinds of diseases," says, "I own him and I have him belly good medicine and make him upstart."

"Dat's de stuff," put in a bystander, who claimed to be a representative of an eastern brass foundry which is trying to acquire the Anaconda mines and use its product for brass-lined nerves. It will be seen from the above interviews that the matter of starting the Anaconda mines is practically settled, and that something or other is sure to occur sooner or later, a most fortunate fact, which there is no use denying.

CRITICISING SARAH.

French Scholars Talk About the Merits of the Nosed Bernhardt.

BUTTE, Sept. 27.—As is to be supposed, Bernhardt is the reigning topic of conversation to-day, and will be for some time to come, especially with those who were so fortunate as to see the lithesome and angular Sarah last night. The mere trifle of not having understood a word that was spoken during the entire play makes no difference to the many who sat through the performance. They "saw Bernhardt," and that of itself is enough to stamp them as people of culture and endowed with an appreciation of the artistic. Even a pantomime if properly rendered is expressive, and with this thought, those ignorant of French who occupied high-priced seats last night, console themselves. But the discussion that could be heard to-day relative to the play and the merits and demerits of everybody in the cast, from Sarah down to the "walking gent," were amusing. George W. Irvin, whose long residence in France has transformed him into a Frenchman, contends that Sarah's accent is strongly suggestive of the Latin quarter, but says that instead of a fault it is something to her credit, as it shows familiarity with the art center of Paris. John Maguire is somewhat French himself, and speaks with true fluency St. Germain accent. He takes issue with Irvin and says he is surprised that a man possessed of his knowledge of French, should be guilty of such an assertion. He opposed to those two able critics is Gen. Charles E. Warren, who has long residence in the Northwest and intercourse with the French-Canadians has made him familiar with "French as she is spoke," and his opinion stands out in relief against the mountain against a cloudless sky. He says that anybody who knows the least little about French can tell that Sarah's accent is reminiscent of the provinces and wooden shoes. The discussion between these eminent philosophers was continued in great intensity and what the end will be is hard to tell.

THE DOG NUISANCE.

Too Many of the Canine Tribe Running Loose About the City.

BUTTE, Sept. 27.—It would be a good thing for Butte, if it could share the good fortune of that quiet and secluded, yet famous city on the banks of the Weiser. At present it is in need of some pied piper, whose mission shall be to deliver it, not from rats, but from stray dogs. The canine population of this city is altogether too large. It comprises big dogs and little dogs, gay young friskers and grays old plodders, good-natured dogs and dogs whose only purpose of existence seems to be in snapping and barking at the city of its stray dogs, and it is a nuisance which is both dangerous and unpleasant. "Dogs delight to bark and bite," is a prerogative which the tramp canines of Butte never for an instant seem to lose sight of, and they expect that privilege whenever the opportunity arises. On Granite street this afternoon was an illustration of the danger of allowing these vicious beasts to roam the thoroughfares and threaten the city of its stray dogs, and it was evidently a prearranged conflict, as the proceedings began immediately on the arrival of the two animals on the street. Unluckily that spot was between the feet of a man. In about an instant it was a three-cornered fight, and dogs and legs were tangled in an almost impenetrable mass. The man did not daily long to be in the city of its stray dogs, but before he could make an escape he received an ugly bite in the calf of his leg.

THINGS LIGHT AND AIRY

One of the Ways Money Is Saved to Taxpayers by City Officials.

DONE IN REGULAR FORM

Footpads Interview a Policeman—How a Tramp Secured a Quarter-The Gun the Darkey Had.

BUTTE, Sept. 27.—Those who have ever had the experience of attempting to collect a bill from the government or municipality are familiar with the amount of red tape that is consumed before final adjustment of their claim is secured, and will duly appreciate the following: Some time ago Souden, the day scavenger, was informed that the carcasses of a couple of dogs were lying in a street in one of the residence portions of the city, and through decay had become decidedly offensive. He gave orders to one of his drivers to remove the carcasses to the city crematory, and then put in a bill of \$2 against the city for drayage. The bill was submitted to the city council at a recent meeting and by that body in return referred to the health committee. The committee reported adversely on the bill and at its meeting the council adopted the report and disallowed the bill. That Souden was warm over the matter goes without saying, and he vowed that all the dead dogs in the world might rot in the streets before he removed another one. A few days later he found out that it had cost the city \$15 to disallow a bill of \$2, he became more reconciled until he thinks he is even. A meeting of the committee had to be called to take action on the bill and the fees of the members amounted to exactly \$15, but the business was transacted in regular form and the rules of the council had been lived up to.

It would be a mistake to put down as cowards all of the footpads who have been operating in the city during the last year. Some of them at least had plenty of nerve, and when hard pressed were not at all particular whom they robbed. Although it occurred a number of months ago, the story leaked out only recently. About that time Arizona street was the scene of one or more robberies nightly, and a policeman was placed on duty there to capture the rogues, and the police, or if that could not be done, to keep them at least in check by the presence of a guardian of the peace, armed with a club and gun. The officer patrolled the street, but robberies continued to be as frequent as ever, and the policeman was wild. One night he was walking along the lower end of the street, planning how to capture some of the rascals who were making his life a nightmare, when he suddenly found himself confronted by a couple of masked men, who commanded him to hold up his hands and hold them up high. To resist appeared useless and the order was promptly obeyed, and the spectacle of a couple of highwaymen robbing a policeman was presented then and there. One of the fellows kept him covered with a revolver, while the other leisurely searched his pockets and entertained him in conversation. His money, his gun and all other valuables he laid on his person were appropriated by the villains, and when they got through with him, about all the officer had left was his uniform and star. Thus they started to leave him, but apparently relented, and after returning his revolver and telling him how dangerous it was to be out late at night they disappeared in the smoke and darkness.

This afternoon a well-dressed man was stopped on Broadway by a tramp who told the usual story of being hungry and "dead broke." The man looked at the tramp and said: "I can't help you. I've only got 50 cents with me and I'm going to get my dinner with that." "It seems to me that you are living rather high," replied his trampship, "what's the matter with waiking up and giving me two bits and I'll give you a good dinner and a couple of dollars to boot." The tramp appeared unshakable and a tramp with 25 cents walked away and headed for the nearest saloon.

The weapon which a colored philosopher brought into play a few nights ago to compel a grimpman to move his car off a street crossing turns out to have been less deadly than was at first supposed. The "45 calibre" was only a whiskey bottle shaped like a revolver, and it was fear that he might be asked to sample the contents that caused the car man to move on.

FIRST ON THE LIST.

A Hackman in Hock for Breach of a City Ordinance.

BUTTE, Sept. 27.—The first arrests to be made for violation of the new hack ordinance occurred to-day, when Detective Rhoades and Officer Duhamel took Joe Farley and a young man named Levy into custody. Farley is a hack driver and Levy an expressman. Last night a couple of men connected with the Bernhardt troupe engaged Farley to take them to the Northern Pacific depot. Levy was sitting on the seat with Farley, and when the depot was reached the passengers made a tender of their fare at the rate of 50 cents each. Farley, it is said, refused to accept less than 35 cents, saying that was the regular price per couple for passengers that distance. Harl words ensued and it is claimed that Farley threw off his coat and threatened to whip the men unless they paid the amount he asked. When Farley prepared for war, he was seized by the police, and Levy, it is alleged, sided in with him and was going to take part in the mill. The depot agent interfered in behalf of the showmen and was also threatened with a "kicking." The manager of the company heard of the affair and complained to Chief of Police Leyden, who gave orders for the arrest of Farley and Levy, but they could not be found until this afternoon. Both men are out on bonds to appear in the police court to-morrow.

Gathering Them In.

BUTTE, Sept. 27.—Dave Connel, another one of the suspected burglars concerned in the robbery of the Forbes residence, was arrested to-night. Connel has been out of the city ever since the burglary was committed, and it was thought he had left the country. This afternoon he returned, and the police hearing of the fact, laid plans to capture him. A visit was paid to his residence but nobody was found at home, and Officers Hadley and Sullivan were detailed to guard the house with orders to arrest Connel should he put in an appearance. In a couple of hours Connel and his wife returned and he was taken into custody and placed in the county jail. There is still one more man wanted for complicity in the same burglary.

Crystal springs water from Columbia gardens is used in preparing all food at the Antelope restaurant. The electric fans have arrived. Open day and night, 30 West Park, Harris & Goodson, proprietors.

NO HARD TASK IMPOSED.

God's Commandments Not Demanded of Faithfully Observers.

BUTTE, Sept. 27.—The South Idaho street M. E. church was visited by a large number this morning, who attentively listened to the sermon by Rev. J. E. Squires. The subject of his discourse was "The Commandments of God Not Grievous Nor Hard to Keep." The text was taken from Psalm, xix:10:

More to be desired are they than gold. The speaker said that the impression had gotten out that the law of God was very strict and hard to be borne, and that unbelievers use this as a reason for their opposition to religion and their not trying to keep God's commandments.

He said that Christians were somewhat to blame for this wrong impression by the way they were teaching the law of God's law and treated it. Instead of running cheerfully in its ways and showing their delight in doing it, they go complaining and with a slow step to follow His commandments from heart of heart. He said that the text was intended to correct this false impression and give the true status of the case by declaring that God's commandments were valuable and sweet. More valuable than gold and sweeter than honey. He said that to know and be able to keep God's commandments was a greater treasure than any amount of gold or riches; affording a pleasure and a contentment that much fine gold has always failed to give. It not only adds to the commandments of God valuable, but very precious.

He here drew the distinction between a valuable thing and a sweet and palatable thing. He continued, that a sick man must take medicine whether it was sweet or bitter, and that an amputation must be performed when the limb has been crushed though it hurt ever so badly, but the commandments of God are both valuable and sweet. He again demonstrated by a little money, and who kept God's law, the father or mother had given some valuable information and had also used those tender and endearing terms which tell of the loving heart of a parent for their child. How sweet are such words to you, though they may be poorly written that you don't care for the eye of the world to see them. So are the commandments of God to the soul that loves Him and is in harmony with His will. Such a man can say with delight to his will, "I will keep them," he insisted that to such a man even the warnings of God were sweet, that these were given in love to keep us from hurting ourselves against the jagged rocks which lay along the way between us and the gates of heaven. He said that the hedge was not put along either side of the avenue to pierce and sting the child who turned home, but to keep it from falling over the precipice. He lastly called attention to the reward promised to the man who kept God's law, which seemed like rewarding a boy for finding sugar. He said we could well afford to keep all of God's commandments for their own sakes, but that God added an exceeding great reward—the reward of peace of conscience and happiness in life, the reward of triumph and victory in death, and the reward of everlasting life after death.

He concluded by urging all of his hearers to seek to know fully God's commandments to learn to love them as they ought and to keep them with all diligence and joy to the end of life. The evening sermon was also preached to a large congregation. The reverend gentleman took for his text "Ye Are Not Your Own, Ye Are Bought With a Price."

The chief end of the sermon was to deprecate that idea that a man can do as he pleases with himself, or with his time, or with his money, and to defend the true idea that a man with all that he has belongs to the God who made him and that he ought to serve God with all his might, with both body and spirit.

ONCE MORE IN THE COOLER.

Frank Smith Re-arrested—Supposed to be one of the Forbes Robbers.

BUTTE, Sept. 27.—Today the police re-arrested Frank Smith on suspicion of being one of the men who robbed the residence of J. W. Forbes the week before last. A few days after the burglary, Smith was arrested, and after being kept in jail for a day or two he was released on the strength of some statements or promises he made, but the police have kept their eye on him ever since, and to-day concluded to return him to his former quarters. Smith and two other men, named Wingate and Quirk are now in jail charged with the offense and still a fourth, Dave O'Connell, is wanted. O'Connell left the city as soon as Wingate and the others were arrested, and is now supposed to be somewhere in Utah or Idaho. The last seen of him was at Edith, where a deputy sheriff attempted to arrest him for breaking into a Union Pacific freight car. O'Connell did not want to be arrested, so he covered the officer with a revolver and backed away a safe distance and then ran and hid. Heard of by him for him as soon as possible, but he could not be found, and is supposed to have remained in hiding until a south-bound train passed, which he boarded and is now beyond pursuit.

A DISAGREEABLE PARTING.

Many People Were Interested in the Breaking of the Street Car Line Cable.

BUTTE, Sept. 27.—Street car traffic between Butte and Walkerville is temporarily suspended. This afternoon at 4 o'clock the cars ceased running, owing to some difficulty with the cable. The latter has been in use nearly two years, and is so badly worn that strands are continually becoming detached and cause almost endless trouble. Before further attempts are made to start again, the cable will be thoroughly overhauled and repaired, and cars will not be running before some time to-morrow. This afternoon's accident was the most serious experienced, as the cable parted completely.

The street car company has been annoyed to both the company and its patrons, and was productive of many corrupt and forcible expletives. The hackmen, of course, were happy, and did a rushing business.

A FOOT BALL CLUB.

Students of the High School Organizing for Sport.

BUTTE, Sept. 27.—The students of the High school organized a Rugby foot ball team. They are twenty-two strong and for practice purposes have divided themselves into two to start again, captained by George Chase and Frank Royce. Their principal, Prof. J. A. Riley, has presented them with an excellent Rugby foot ball and they have had several exciting but friendly games. Even among school boys are "kickers" to be found, and in this particular case they are artists. The boys hope to meet some of the foot ball teams before the season is over.

Residents in the timbered districts of Clatsop and Tillamook counties, Ore., say that large gray wolves are becoming more numerous, and are rapidly destroying the elk, as they kill the young calves in the spring, and even the old ones when they catch them alone.

Letter heads, bill heads, job printing of all kinds done neatly done at the STANDARD office.

\$3 Per Dozen, \$3 Per Dozen.

Is the price of Butte's finest photos, taken at the finest gallery in the city, the Imperial, opposite the postoffice. To convince you of the superiority of the work done there, compare it with that made elsewhere in the city. This will cost you nothing, and we will be glad to have you do so. We are not obliged to make views, which any amateur can make to get a living, or to get something to fill up a show case with. Therefore we confine our work exclusively to portraits, and in that line we guarantee you the best. Again we invite you to inspect our work. Imperial gallery, opposite postoffice.

E. W. COMFORT, Proprietor.

A Winter Resort.

The contract has been let for heating Hotel May by hot water from the springs, whose waters are a certain cure for rheumatism, dyspepsia, kidney troubles and general debility. Address Boulder Hot Springs Hotel, Co., Boulder, Montana. George G. Beckwith, manager.

Lost, strayed or stolen. A black horse about 15 hands high, branded X on left shoulder. Liberal reward if returned to Gould Bros., 322 North Main street.

PRICE LIST OF

Pure California Wines

TO THE FAMILY TRADE:

Claret.....	50	to	\$1 00
Riesling.....	75	to	1 00
Zinfandel.....	75	to	1 00
Port.....	1 25	to	2 00
Sherry.....	1 25	to	2 00
Anglica.....	1 25	to	2 00
Muscata.....	1 25	to	2 00
Malaga.....	1 25	to	2 00
Cal. Cr. Brandy..	3 00	to	4 00
Blackberry.....	2 50		

Bottled Goods at Reasonable Figures.

CALIFORNIA WINE COMPANY.

110 West Park Street, Old City Hall, Butte.

East Great Falls Townsite Company.

At the Great Falls of the Missouri River. The Minneapolis of Cascade County. Lots for sale, \$50, \$100, \$200. Terms Easy.

Office: 183 Second St., Great Falls, 25 Grand Ave., East Great Falls; 111 Broadway, New York City.

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DELINQUENT ASSESSMENT NOTICE—Office of the Combination Mining and Milling company, whose works are located at Black Pine, Deer Lodge county, Mont.

Notice is hereby given that there is delinquent upon the following stock on account of a second year's assessment, by an order of the board of trustees, made on the 5th day of July, 1891, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Part.	No.	Shares.	Ass't.	Cost.	Total
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Part, J. J. 162 50 \$2 00 25 \$2 25
Davis, G. H. 314 200 8 00 25 8 25
Dunham, J. 335 2 00 25 2 25
Dunham, E. M. 229 13 00 25 13 25
Engle, Chas. 201 50 2 00 25 2 25
Goss, C. O. 491 25 1 00 25 1 25
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